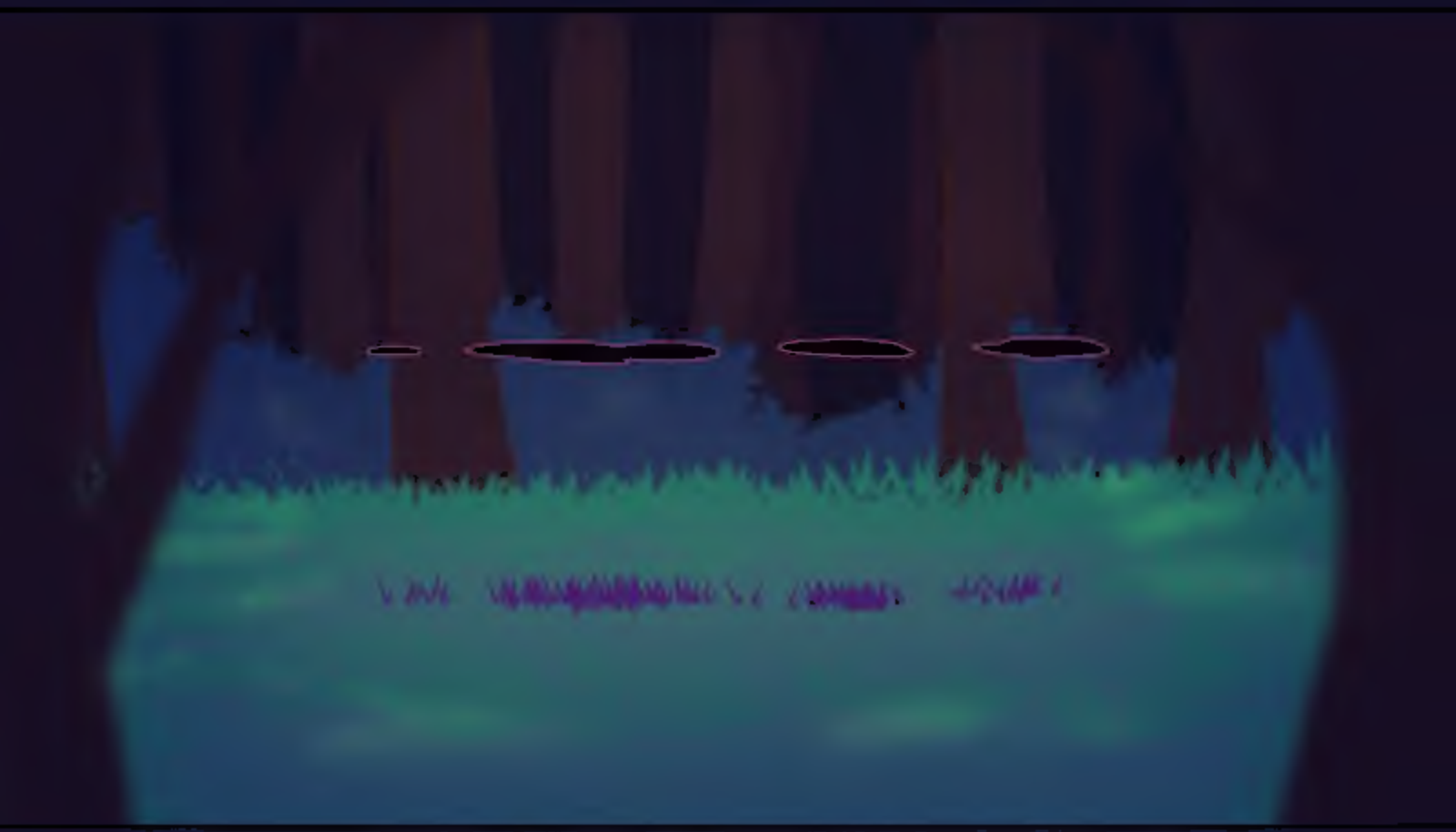


OW!

WAS THAT-?

A GLOOM PIT...

YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE?
I KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE, ALVAR LAMBERT.

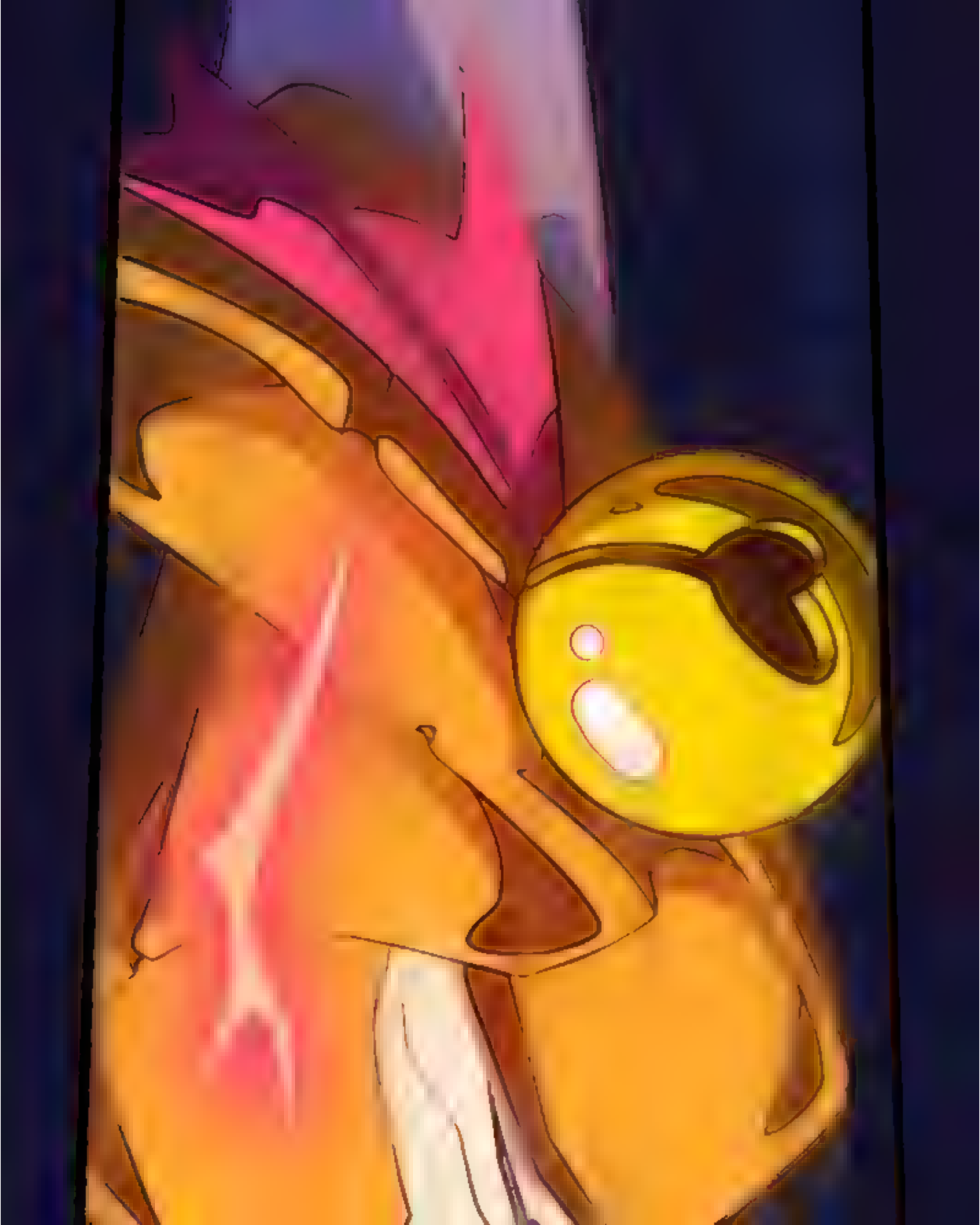
SON
OF LIAM
LAMBERT.

AND HEIR OF THE DRAGONFLY.

YOUR FAMILY,
AND MANY OTHER DEIDRI LIKE YOU,

HAVE CAUSED ME A COUNTLESS NUMBER OF SETBACKS.
YOU

HAVE NO
IDEA.

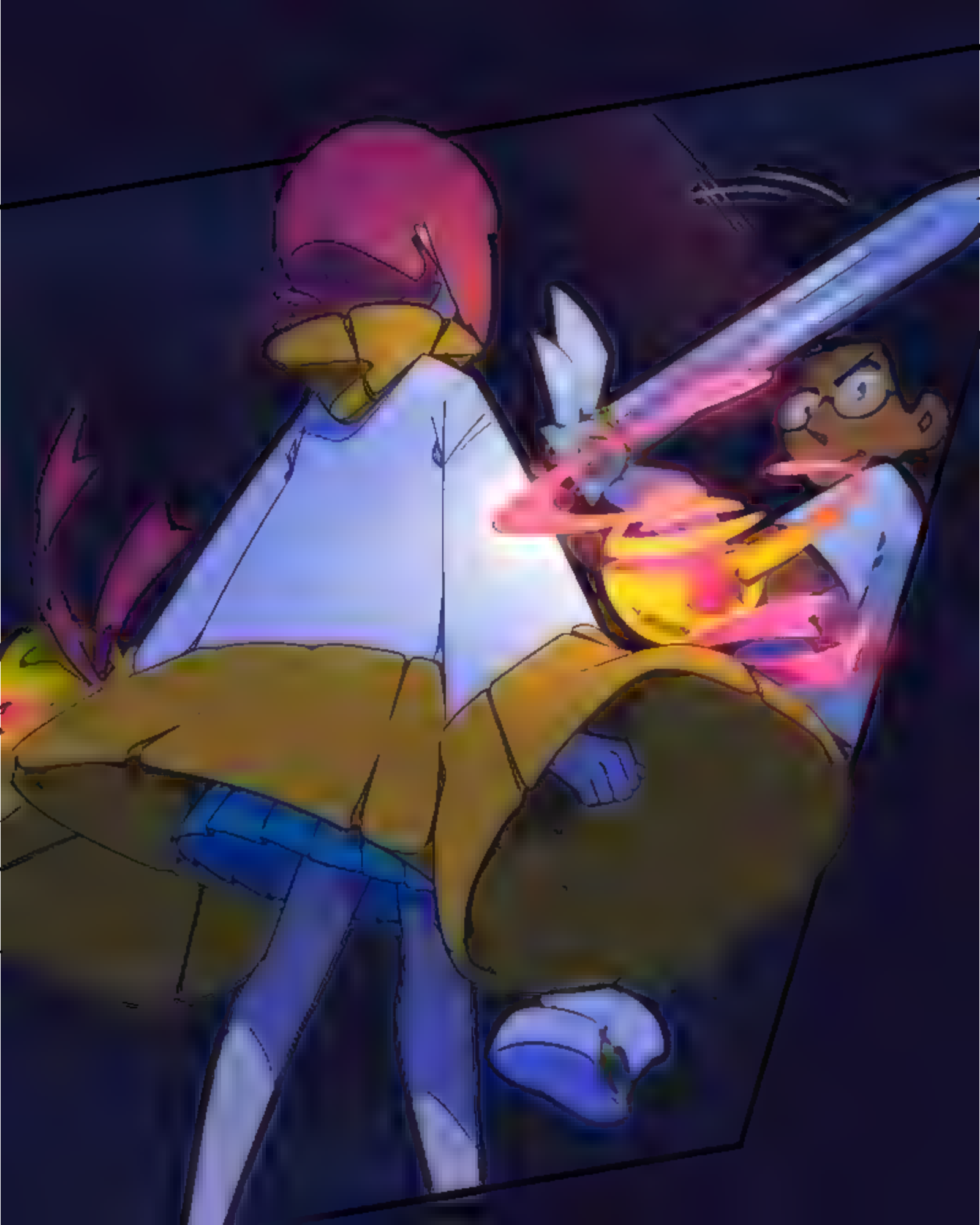


Grab

AAH
AAHH

AHH!

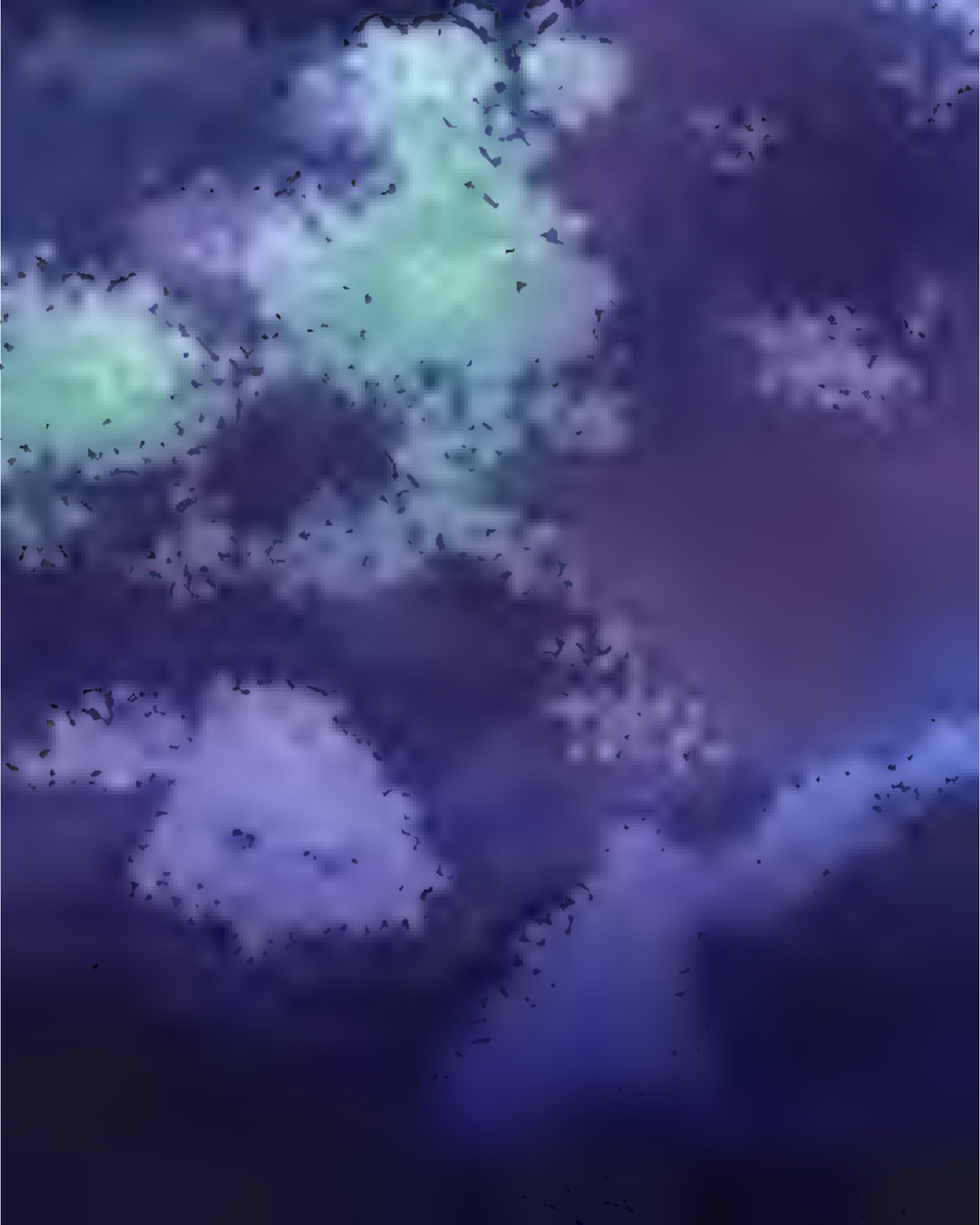
CLIMAX

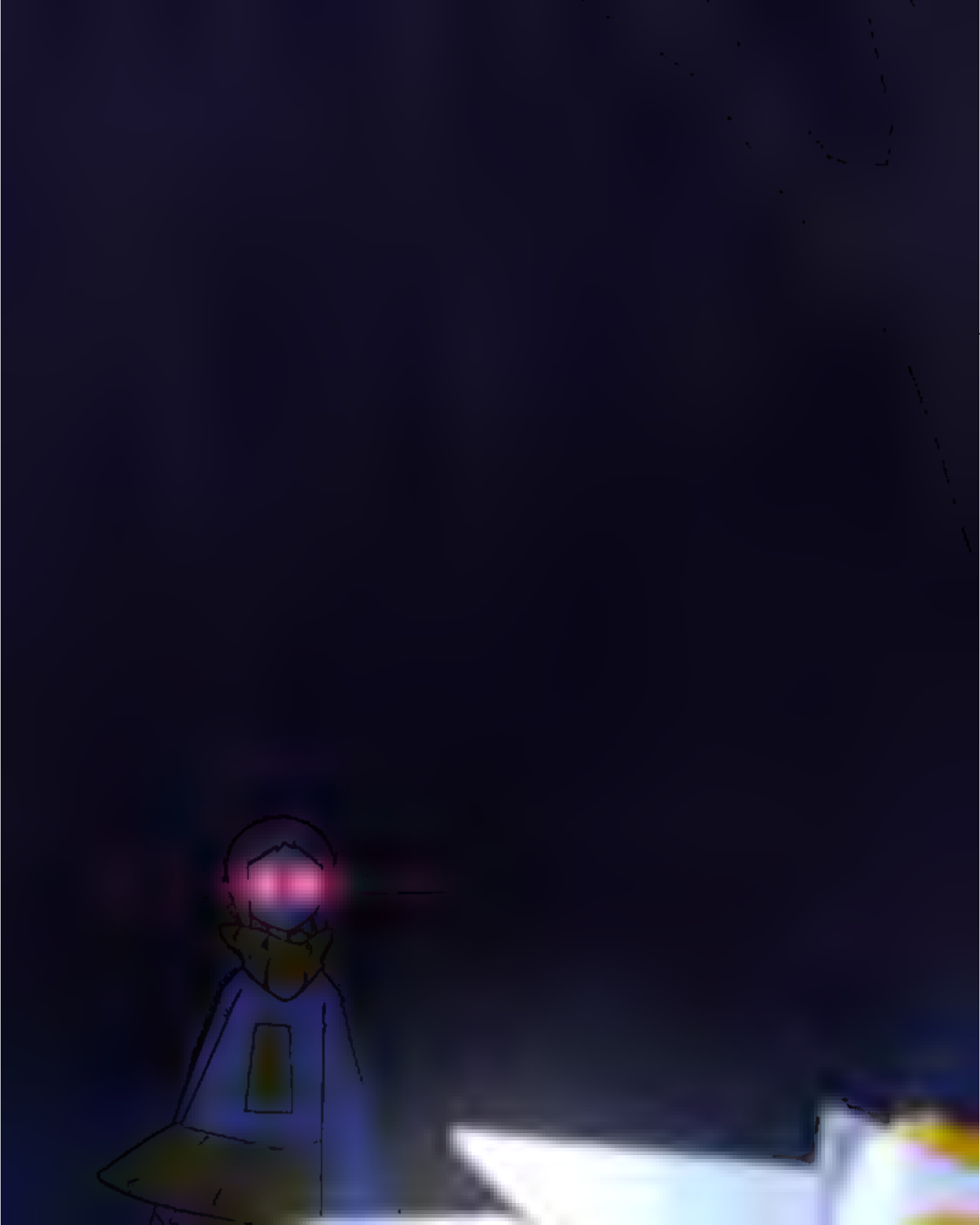


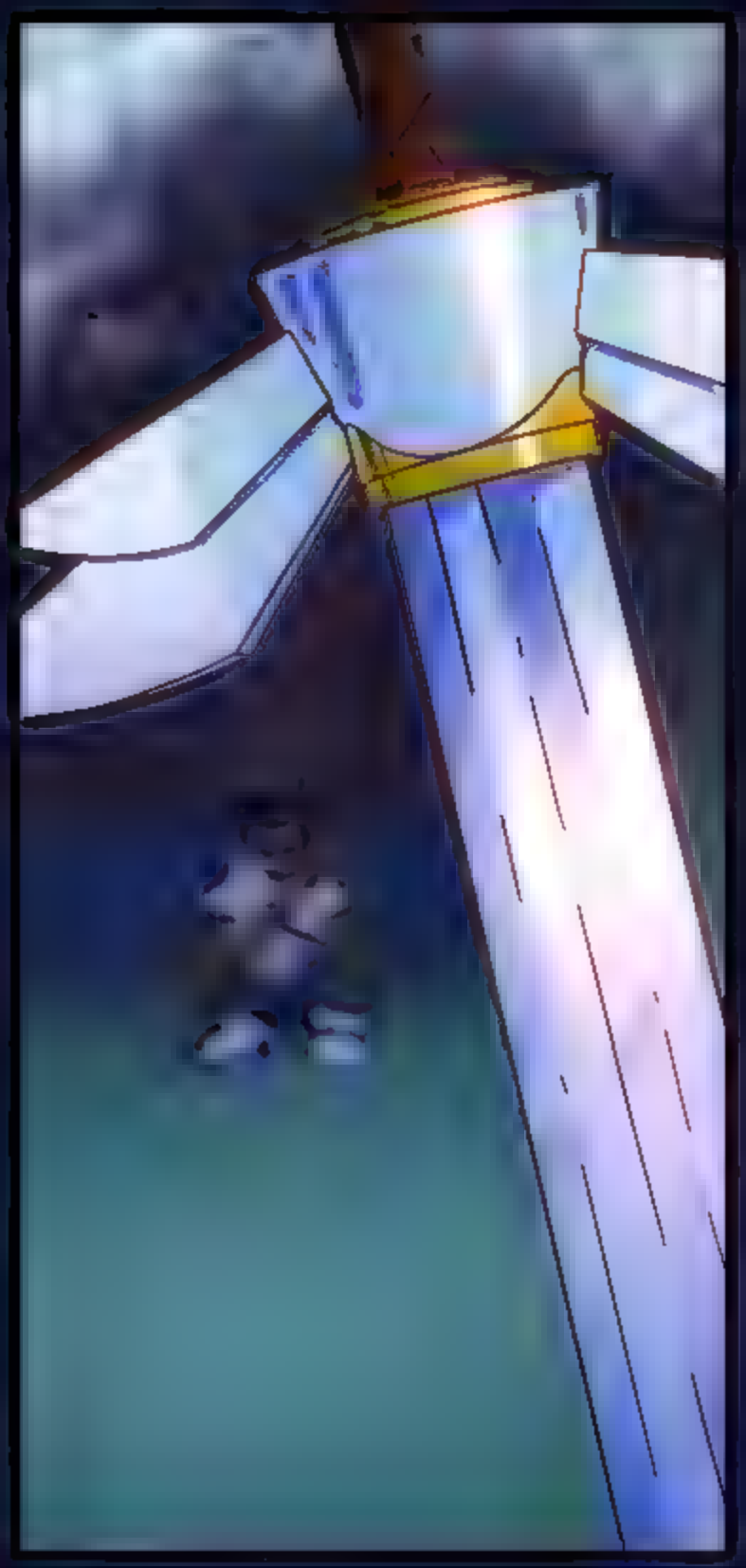
A
SECOND
BELL...

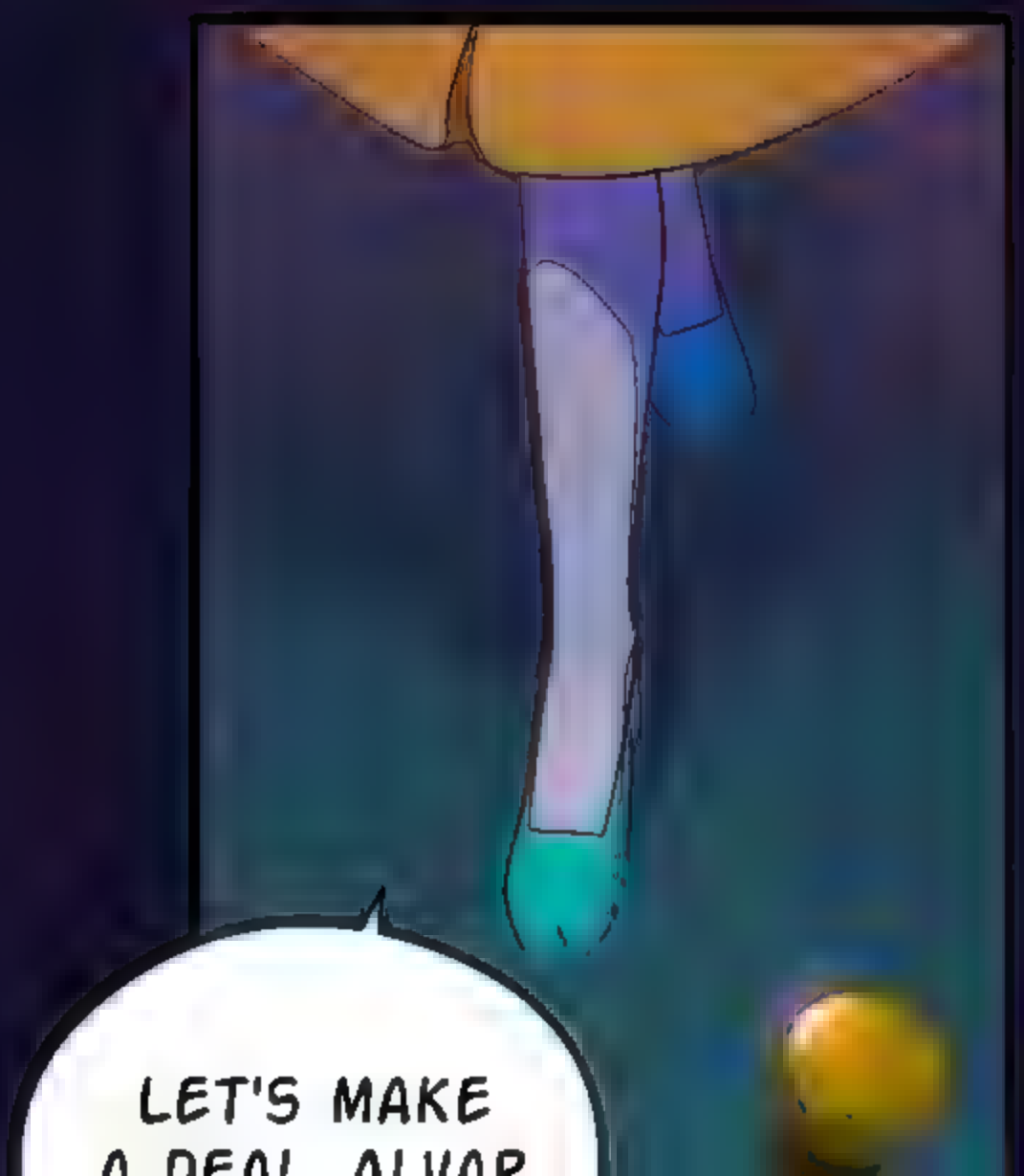
I'M
DEAD...

tock.
Swish

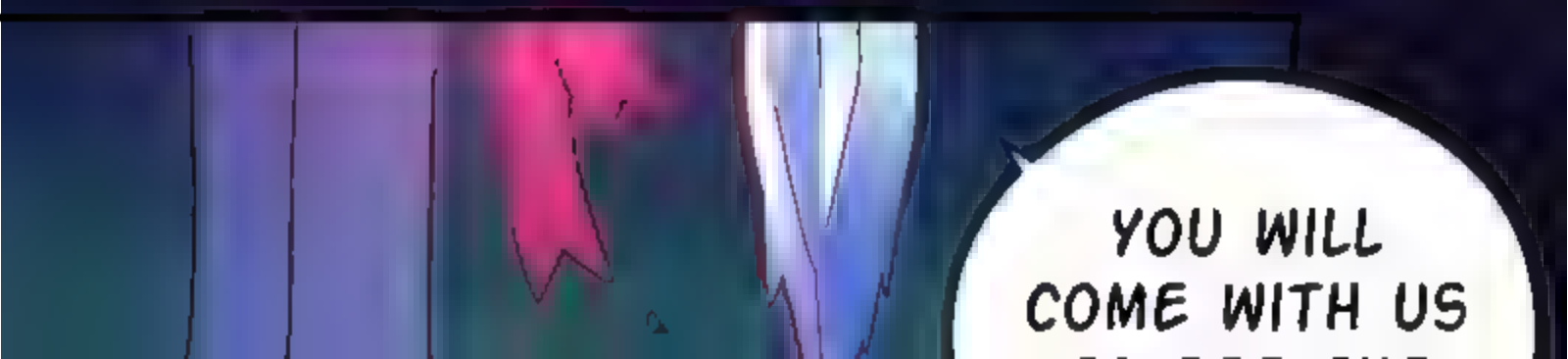







LET'S MAKE

A DEAL, ALVAR LAMBERT;


YOU WILL
COME WITH US

TO SEE THE LADY.

AFTER THAT, YOU'LL GET A SECOND CHANCE TO LEAVE ME ALONE.
OR TO TRY CALLING YOUR HUNTERS CLAN AGAIN, I WON'T CARE.

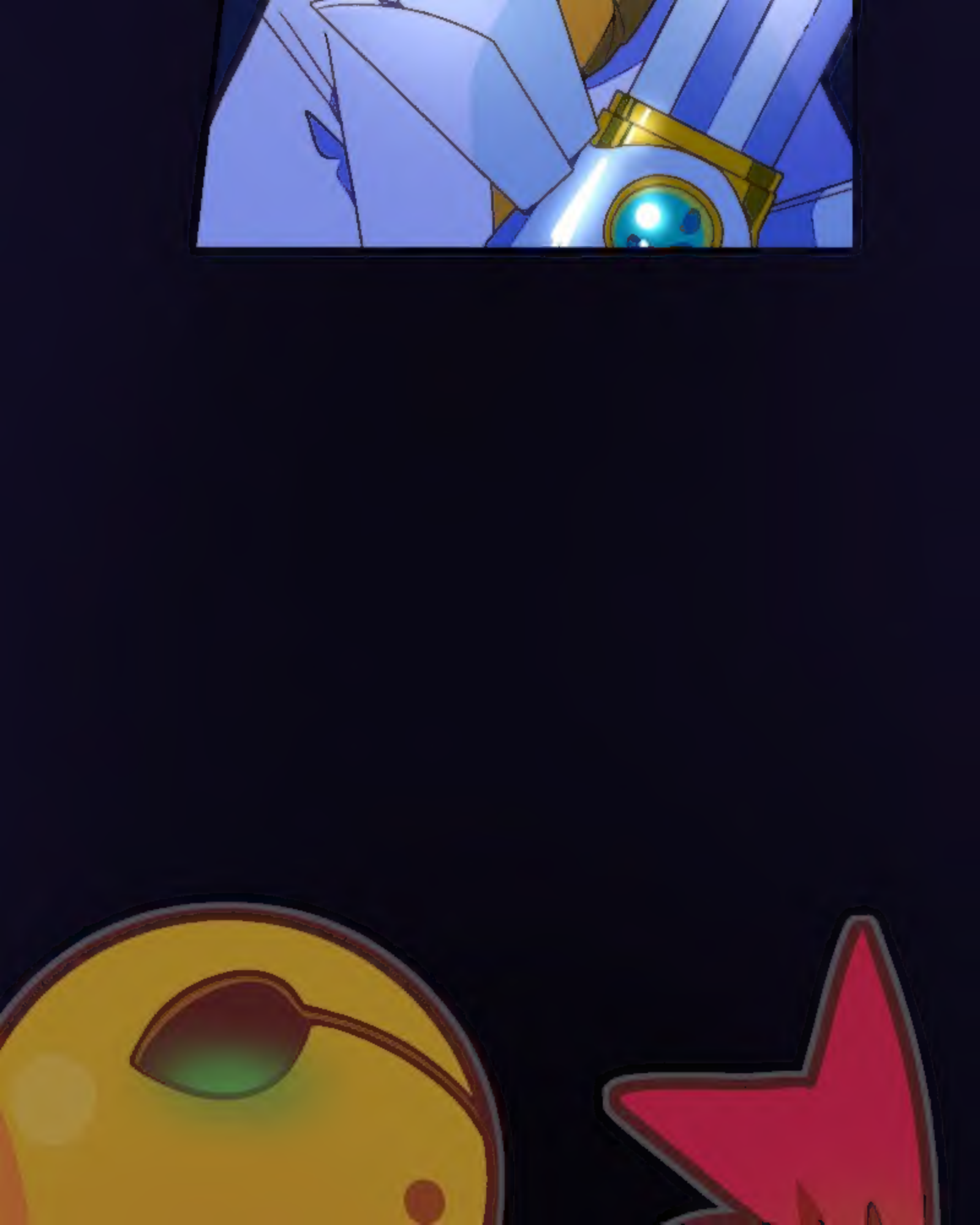
MY ONLY CONDITION, IS THAT YOU BE A GOOD BOY, AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING CRAZY,
BECAUSE THAT WOULD REALLY MAKE ME ANGRY.

IF YOU BREAK OUR DEAL,

THEN YOU AND

ALL OF YOUR DEIDRI FRIENDS WILL PAY A HIGH PRICE.

OH, AND DON'T UNSHEATHE THIS SWORD AGAIN,
WE DON'T WANT IT TO RAIN ON THE WAY.



FOUR LEAF

CREATED BY LUMAGA
EDITED BY DAYNA BRODER

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